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# Avenge Me



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## Chapter 1 by Kaylee

The school bell 'rang' over the intercom signaling the end of the day. The room was instantly filled with chatter and the scraping of chair legs across the linoleum. My English teacher desprelty trying to yell some kind of home work assignment over the noise. I stood up and gathered my books into my arms.

I pulled open the door and entered the hallway. I was right in the middle of the after-school hallway jam. I entered the throng and started dipping, twisting, and pushing. I tried to go around the patches of people standing around.

I stopped just outside the front door and moved to the side. I unzipped my backpack and pulled out my scarf, gloves, hat, and jacket. It was a December day in New York and I would not walk home without them. At least now we were off for the holidays. That meant no more miserable trudges through New York city after school. I stood up and slung my backpack over my shoulder. Suddenly a pair of hands covered my eyes.

"Guess who!" A high girls voice yelled into my ear. I instantly knew who it was, its not like I would forget my best friends voice

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I turned around to see

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"How did you guess?" She pouted and shoulders drooped. Eliza Alice Bennett was a short and scrawny girl. Her brown hair fell past her shoulders and her blue eyes drilled into you like, well a drill. Eliza never missed a chance to be dramatic and was usually upbeat.

"It's not like I would forget your voice in the last hour before we talked" I giggled smiling at her. Liz was only slightly shorter than me but I still had to look down at her. "Walking home with me today?" I asked Liz

"Nope" Liz answered "just waiting for my ride" she hopped up and down on the balls of her feet, probably trying to warm up.

Seconds later an old Lexus screeched into the parking lot. That would be it, Liz's dad had a taste for old cars, He owned many whereas my dad owned none. He drove up to curb bumping up on to it.

"Alright, see ya" I said to Liz as she started to jump into the car. Once inside the car literally blew sparks and drove away. I shook my head laughed and started to walk in the opposite direction.

The wind blew making my nose and face sting with cold and making my hair whip in all directions. I pulled the backpack strap over my other shoulder and tightened the strap. This was not going to be a fun walk

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